

T. H. E.
Comical and Tragical History
O F
FORTUNATUS:

Wherein is contained his Birth, Travels, Adventures, last Will and Testament, to his two Sons, to whom he bequeathed his PURSE and WISHING-CAP: Together with their Lives and Death.

Abbreviated for the Good and Benefit of young Men and Women, whose Impatience will not allow them to read the larger Volume. The whole being Illustrated with several Cutts suitable to the History.



Licens'd and Enter'd according to Order.

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The History of FORTUNATUS.

Chap. I. Of Fortunatus's Parentage and Birth in the famous Island of Cyprus; how growing up in Learning and Knowledge, his Father, by his Lavishness, was reduced to Poverty; and he going to seek his Fortune, was entertain'd by the Earl of Flanders, in his return from Jerusalem; how the Servants envied him for the Love their Lord bore him; with the Stratagem they used to make him secretly withdraw from his Service, to the great Grief of the Earl.



IN the renowned City of Famagosta, in the pleasant Island of Cyprus, in times past, there dwelt one Theodorus, descended of noble Parentage, who left him a great Estate, but being brought up to nothing but Pleasure, he pursued it so far in all manner of Sports and Riots, that it consum'd apace; his friends being grieved hereat, thought of no better way to check his proceedings, and bring him within bounds of Moderation, than by matching him to some discreet Woman, whose Wisdom and good Humour might bring him to live soberly and frugally. This being concluded on, contrary to his Knowledge, upon diligent search, they found one, suitable to what they had proposed; in the City of Nicovia, a virtuous young Virgin, Daughter to a Merchant, rich and beautiful, whose name was Grattiana; and proposing it to him, with many Reasons and Arguments, how much it would be for his good, he resolved to visit her, and liking her

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her comely shape, good features, but above all, her modest carriage, and witty expressions suiting his Humour, after a few months Courtship, they were married in splended manner, most of the principal Men of either City being at the Wedding, who gave large gifts, as it is the Custom, to the Bride and Bridegroom; and so for many years they lived in Content and great Felicity; in which space they had a Son whom they named *Fortunatus*, at whose Christening an old Woman taken to be a Prophetess, came in and uttered these Words:

*The Child is Fortune's Darling, he shall share,
Unfought, those Riches which she will prepare;
To Travel he his Thoughts full soon will bend;
Though cross'd in some, yet all shall happy end.*

This was noted of many but more particularly when the Success answered her Prediction. As he grew up, his Father, not he restrained by the tears and intreaties of his Wife, squandred away all his Patrimony; which much grieved *Fortunatus*, tho' he saw no way to redress it; and his Father too late seeing his Folly, fell into a deep melancholy, often sighing, and shedding Tears, which so afflicted his Son, that thinking he might have done something that grieved him, he came and kneel'd before him, entreating to know what caused his Afflictions, and if he had contributed towards them, he would amend, and do any thing that might be pleasing in his sight? But the sorrowful Father sighing, told him, He had been very dutiful, which was the greatest comfort he had; yet being afflicted with Poverty, which had brought him to be despised by his Inferiours, it much afflicted him. Upon this *Fortunatus* begged leave to rid him of the charge he put him to, by suffering him to travel, not doubting, as he said, considering his Education, but he should shift for himself; and Fortune might so befriend him, and enable him to do for him and his Mother, who had been so tender, and gave him such liberal Education. His Father easily consented, but his Mother not without great Reluctancy; but finding there was a necessity for it, with many tender embraces they parted. *Fortunatus* having the World to ramble in, made to the Sea, and at the next Haven found a great many armed Men landed, which at the first made him start, as supposing it an Invasion of the Island; but he upon enquiry, found it was *Baldwin*, Earl of *Flanders*, who had put on shoar to refresh him, in his return from the Wars against the Turks and Sarazens in the *Holy Land*; he took courage, and kneeling before the Earl, offer'd his Service, telling him he was put forth to seek his Fortune, and that he would be very subservient to his Commands. The Earl eying him, and perceiving him

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him a very promising Youth, of a comely Personage, after a little enquiry into the Circumstances of his Parentage and former Life, he made him his chief Servant; and so well he behaved himself, that he gained this great Lord's entire Affection, and so departed with him in the Gally to the next Port, which was the famous City of Venice, built in a Marsh in the Sea, about three Leagues from the main Land, and defended from the raging of the Ocean with mighty Banks and monstrous Pits; through whole Streets run several Channells, so that great Boats and Lighters came with Goods and Merchandize to the Doors of their Houses; *Fortunatus* knew the Language of this Country, which he had learn'd from a Venetion in his own; so that meeting with divers Merchants there, he bought up, by his Lord's Order, store of Jewels and other rich Merchandize, which wonderfully pleased him, the which he intended to bestow upon the Duke of Cleve's Daughter to whom he was contracted (before his going to the War) and at his return designed to marry; and at this Marriage being Jufts and Turnaments, the Earl, to encourage his Servants to do well, set up a Jewel valued at three hundred Crowns, to those that should overcome, after the Nobles and Knights had ended their Debates: *Fortunatus* carried the Prize from them all, which made 'em greatly envy him, and the more, because a new Comer should have the advantage of their Lord's Favour; and so they consulted together to find out a Contrivance to remove him; which they effected by this Stratagem, one *Robert*, an old Servant, came to him as he was reading, and told him, that their Lord being to depart and leave his Bride, was by reason of her Beauty so jealous, that he had ordered Surgeons to come the next morning, to secure himself of his Servants, by gelding them. This so terrified *Fortunatus* (the Man urging he reveal'd this in Good-will to him) that without further consideration he besought him to help him to make his Escape for he would not be so served for his Lord's Earldom. *Robert* observing this, told him he was loath to part with him; but if he would go, he desired to know where he would reside that when the rest were gelded, and his Lords Jealousie over, he might return to his Service again, and very probably escape: But he said, he would not return again, whatever betide him; so getting a Horse (he was lead by *Robert*, who inwardly was pleased, and laughed in his sleeve at the Fallacy he had put upon him) and being without the Gate, rode away with all the speed he could; never looking behind him, till he was many Miles from the Palace.

The Earl, at his return missing *Fortunatus*, made great enquiry for

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for him; but the Servants utterly denied they knew what was become of him, then he asked his Lady, whether she had given him any cause of Offence; but she was altogether ignorant of any such thing, so he was forced to content himself, though much against his will, saying, However he should at one time or other find it out, and he would severely punish the Occasioners of it; which made Robert, who had contrived his flight much affraid, lest he should return, and make a discovery of what Stratagem had been used, to cause his absenting his Lord's Service.

Chap. II. *How travelling through many Countries, he embarked for England, and was entertained by a Florentine Merchant; who together with all the Family, being falsely accused of the Murder of a Knight of the King's Court, was with the rest condemned to die; and by what means he escaped and went for France.*



Fortunatus getting away in manner aforesaid, was resolved to follow Fortune; and so, coming by divers ways to Callis, he got passage for England, where he fell into the Company of two Cyprus Merchants, and lived with them righteously, spending in Wine and upon Harlots, till his and their Stocks was utterly exhausted; and being in a poor condition (void of Succour) his Mistress, on whom he had spent his Pleasure, thrust him out of Doors, and refused to relieve him; as he wander'd about London, he was taken notice of by one Jerinomas Roberti, a Florentine Merchant, who examining him, found he was of a prompt Wit and Education, and therefore

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agreed with him to come into his Service, which he joyfully accepted and being acquainted with the Customs of Merchants, was so diligent (and so well behaved himself) that he got the good Esteem, not only of his Master, but of all the Servants, who entirely loved him: But soon after a great Calamity befel the Family, by means of a Villain, which cost all, but *Fortunatus*, their Lives, and he very narrowly escaped; for one *Andrew*, a young Spend-thrift Florentine, having been sent by his Father, to sell a Cargo of Goods, not only lavished away all the Money he had for them, but continued to draw Bills upon the old Man, with promises of large returns, till he had near ruined him before he had discover'd the Cheat; at what time being put to his shifts, he left *England*, and went for *Bruges*, where hearing of an English Merchant who lay in Irons in a noisome Dungeon, for forging the King of *England*'s Pass-port, he went to visit him. The Merchant no sooner knew he came from *England*, but he was exceeding glad, enquiring what News, and the Welfare of his Friends, all which he told him as well as he understood: The Merchant said, *You see what in a miserable condition I lie here, if you would return to England, and acquaint my Friends with it, I make no doubt but they will use their Purses, and Interest at Court to release me.* To be brief, he promised to do it upon consideration of three hundred Crowns, and so took the Names of those Friends he proposed, and Money for his passage.

Now among this Merchant's Friends, was *Roberti*, *Fortunatus*'s Master, by which means this wicked Florentine came acquainted with him to his ruin; for having proposed to lay down three hundred Crowns for the Merchant's Ransom, if any others would come in for Part-Security, *Andrew* at last told him, he had found a Gentleman of a great Estate that would do it, and that he should provide a Dinner, and he would bring him; this being agreed to, he went to a Knight of the Court, whom the King had employed to get the richest Jewels that might be had, to make a Present to his Sister, who was to be married to the Duke of *Burgundy*, telling him there was a Jeweller of *Florence*, who hearing of the King's Enquiry after Rarities, was come over with such, that the like had never been seen in the Nation, and so invited him to come and see 'em at *Roberti*'s, where he said, he lodged, desiring him to bring his own with him, that they might compare them. The Knight little dreaming of the Treachery designed, promised so to do, and accordingly came, when after Dinner having him into a private Chamber he stabbed him, but for what reason we knew not, for he had not brought the Jewels with him, whereupon he took his Keys and his Signet, and ran to his House, de-

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delivering them to his Wife as a Token to give him the Jewels, for the King was to send them away; upon search she could find none, nor were they found for some time after; so that the Murtherer, frustrated of his expected Prize, came to Robert's again, where the Murther was discover'd by the dropping of the Blood through the Ceiling, but he laboured to calm their Outeries, by saying, The Murthered was a meer Cut-throat, and designed to have killed him for this Mony; however, he would rid them of the Body: and so taking it on his Shoulder, he threw it into a Privy, and fled by a Back-way for fear of being apprehended.

The Knight being missing, great enquiry was made; this Merchant's House, where they had Intelligence, he went, was searched, but nothing found, till being about to depart, one cryed, *Come, let's see in the Privy, we have not searched that yet*: And there, by throwing in a lighted Paper, they saw the Murtherer's heels standing upright. The King being certified of this, the Merchant and his Servants were examined by Tortures, all of them confessing what they knew of the Murther, but *Fortunatus*, whom they had kept ignorant of it, he being then abroad: But of the Jewels they could tell nothing, so that hereupon they were condemned to be hanged; and of seven, only *Fortunatus* escaped, at the Gallows, by the others protesting his Innocence in the Matter. About half a Year after, the Widow of the Knight being advised to think of a young Lover, and remove her Bed into another Room, to put her out of her Melancholy, putting the latter in practice, found a little Cabinet under it, and in it the Jewels; which, by the Advice of a Kinsman, she carried to the King, who, for her Fidelity, gave her the Mannor of *Woodstock*, and caused a young Knight to marry her, settling a thousand Pounds a Year upon them during their Lives.

Fortunatus having lost his Master, and happily 'scap'd the Gallows, grew so fearful of such another bout, that he resolved to stay no longer in *England*, but getting on board, soon sailed over to *France*.

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Chp. II. How, travelling from Orleans to Paris, he met with Dame Fortune, who gave him a Purse of such a Virtue that whenever he put his Hand into it, he drew out ten Angels of Gold, entailing it upon him and his Sons. Of the noble Entertainment he had afterwards. How he was imprisoned by Duke Rodolphus, and suspected as a Robber for his great Profuseness; and upon what Terms he gained his Liberty.



Fortunatus being freed from another Danger, left the City, and resolved to go for Paris; when passing thro' a great Wood, and being at a loss which way to go, as he gazed about, he saw a comely Shape, in Woman's Apparel, crossing his way, and coming up to him, he demanded who she was, and her Business in that Desert: *My Name, reply'd she, is Fortune; and here am I placed by the Great Distributed and Disposer of all the things, by whose command I have Power to give six Things to such as stand in need of them; for but one of them can, by my means, fall to any one Man's share: Be prudent in your Choice, for you may not chuse again.* He now supposed he had found his good Angel, which made him greatly rejoyce, and reflecting on his former Poverty, he chose Riches, saying, *Give me so much that I may never be poor again,* so he well knew what Power Money had in the World, it answering all things, as, make a Knave pass for an honest Man, a Fool for a Wit, a Dowdy for a Beauty, a Coward for a valiant Man, upon this she gave him a Purse curiously wrought in Needle-work, with various Figures of Providence workt there-

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heroon in Silk, Gold and Feesh, saying, Take this Purse, and be thankful for it to Almighty God, for in whatsoever Land thou art, put thy Hand into it, and you shall as often as you do so, draw out ten Loads of Gold of that Country's Coin. For this he gave her a thousand Thanks, leaping for joy, to give her the reward. Direct them to the Divine Giver of all graces, and on but the Hand to distribute them as he Directs: For as I have said, I neither see, nor have regard to the Persons on whom I bestow them, but am always blood-wink'd as you see, therefore had William been your Patron, he would have taught you better. Upon this Fortunatus, bowing low, begged his Pardon: Then he bid him not be pained, but follow him to the Wood and curious to the spot: and then the Virtue of the Horse made him follow him and his Children, and no longer; then directing him out of the Wood, she vanished from his sight: which made him greatly wonder, and scarcely believe but it was a Vision, and nothing of Reality in it. But coming to an Inn, he tried the Experiment, and found it to be otherwise. But his garments were so poor, that the Host, thinking him a Beggar, thought to let him have either a Stew or Drink: but seeing him draw out Gold to sell, he began to be sweet upon him, made him a Fire, carried him into the best Room, ordering his Daughter diligently to attend him, the best in the House being at his service: so that he had the best of all night: And seeing a curious imbrider a Futiller for a Horse, he asked his Host to whose Horse it belonged; To him, said he, at present, for it is left here to be sold. Upon which, returning to heat it no longer upon the Hoof, since he had found it so good, he went to buy a Horse, bargained with the Seller for the best, and the next Morning there being a fair, he rode to a Village ten Miles further, where he found a large Inn, and stood on a Hill, here he put his horse to the trial, and found it so good, he knew if there were any good horses in the world. The Host told him there was a Merchant newly arrived, who had brought very very costly ones out of Barbary, which he desired to sell at the Fair that was to be held there upon the Duke of Burgundy's Wedding, which suddenly was to commence: Upon this he desired to see them: the Host seeing him so meanly clad, inwardly laughed, knowing the Horses were of great Price, yet, seeing some Money, to humour his Guest, he went with him, and agreeing, contrary to his expectation, he payed 3 hundred Crowns for them, and brought them to the Inn, then he supposed him to be some noble Man in disguise, especially when he asked him for to help him to two Servants, he designing to keep them to attend

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him. But long they had not passed away the time merrily before Duke Redolphus, who had bid Money for the Horses, sent for them at the Merchant's Price, they having differed before; but when he understood they were sold, he former grievously, and sent to know who it was that durst buy them out of his Hands: The Host told the Messenger, It was a Stranger in plain Habit newly come, which he at first did not think was capable of purchasing an Ass. Whereupon he sent to apprehend him, suspecting he had committed some Robbery; and notwithstanding all his Excuses he could make, sent him to Prison, and compelled him, ere he could be delivered from the custody he suffered there, to deliver the Horses up to him, to pay three hundred Crowns as a Fine set upon him, and obliged to depart his Territories, with an Oath, never to discover what passed between 'em.

Upon this hard Case, he went to Angurles, a considerable City in that Province, and there appeared very splendid at the Duke of Saxony's wedding: buying him Horses, and getting him Servants with an extraordinary Equipage, so that he pass for a Noble Man, taking up the best Inn, keeping Company, and equally spending with the Nobility and Gentry of the best Rank, who mightily esteemed him.

Chap. IV. How Fortunatus took Acquaintance with an Irish Man; how they travelled into Ireland; visit to St. Patrick's Purgatory; how they travelled to Rome; and other Adventures.



Fortunatus being at the Duke's Wedding, where were many Princes, Earls and Lords, in the height of their Jollity, which was very splendid, divers Musicians came in to entertain 'em, and amongst others,

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others, one Leopold, an Irish Man; they all said, They'd been Gentlemen bred, and great Travellers, but having spent their Fortunes, were reduced to that Employ; whereupon they gave them plentifully: And an Earl asked Leopold, if he would consent to live with him, and be Tutor to his Children: But he answered, saying, I have left my Wife and Children many Years, and am now desirous to see them; and in Order to it am returning to my own Country. Fortunatus observing the Carriage and Behavior of the Man, when Dinner was ended, sent for him, and contracted a Friendship with him, plentifully relieving his Necessities, and promising to go with him into Ireland, provided he would travel afterwards, so passing through France, England and Scotland, seeing many Rarities by the Way, they came to Ireland, but Leopold, through his long Absence, was unknown to his Wife and Children, till he made them sensible who he was by many Tokens they had kept in Memory, then they received him with joy: And Fortunatus gave an Entertainment to the whole Town of *Waldenish*. After this they went to visit St. Patrick's Purgatory, with other Rarities of the Country, in which descending too far into the Labyrinths, they were lost for three Days, hearing dismal Cries, meeting with strong Winds and hot Flames of Fire, at last, falling to their Kneels, an old Man, for the Promise of an hundred Crowns, which the Servants offered him in their Master's Name, who knew the Place, went in with his Pipe, found and brought them out, when all thought they had been dead, or past recovery; and the Priests were praying for their Souls; for which good Deed Fortunatus gave the Man two hundred Crowns, lastly presented the Abbot and Monks that kept the Chappel built on the Place, and so departed. Being now again resolved to travel, he persuaded Leopold to go along with him, which he consented to, on Condition of leaving his Wife and Children a Competency to live on; which he did, by purchasing thirty Pounds a Year, and leaving them a thousand Crowns. So they sailed over to France, and passed through divers Countries, till they came to Rome; and having sufficiently viewed that Ancient City, with the Splendor of the Bishops Courts, they passed from thence to *Pavia*; and, upon Notice, by a Venetian Merchant, of great Shows of Magnificence to be at *Constantinople*, upon the Emperor's Crowning his Son in his stead, being weary of the Government by reason of his Age; they agreed with that Merchant to convey them and their Equipage thither; which he performed, and coming to that renowned City, one of the fairest in the World, they so dealt with the great Officers for Money, that they had a full sight of the Courts, and all that was rare in it.

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This City, by reason of the great Concourse, being full of Persons of Quality of divers Nations, they could not hire a House, and therefore were constrained to take up in a Publick Inn, where there Host seeing them full of Money, and being of a chievish Nature, resolved to have some part with them; so that after they had been there a while, he contrived that there Wax-tapers, which they burnt in the Night, might go out, by boring holes to the Wick, filling them with Water, and stopping them up again; then came he in at a private Door, when he knew they were asleep, and took all he could find, which was about fifty Crowns, he put his Hand but once into the Purse, not knowing the Virtue of it; yet having cut the Strings by which it hung to his Girdle, he threw it under the Bed, and so went out, leaving the Doors and Windows open.

In the Morning when they awaked, they were in a sad taking, not so much for the Money they lost, as for the Purse; whereupon the Host hearing them make a Noise, came up, and excused the matter, in their being careless of shutting the Doors and Windows, when so many Strangers were in the City: But the Servants protested they had shut them. And the Host hearing *Fortunatus* complain more for the Purse, where he pretended there was a Bill of Exchange for a thousand pound, then for the Money: *Fortunatus* Villain, who knew well enough where it was, bid them look about, saying, *For* *Fortunatus* regarded a Purse or Bill, for they cannot perhaps receive it; and so helping them to search, he had no sooner removed the Bed, but, to the great Joy of *Fortunatus*, the Purse appeared. Then privately trying, and finding it had not lost its Virtue, tho' the Strings were cut, remembering he had made a Vow to give once a Year a Portion in Marriage with a poor Virgin of a vertuous Life and Conversation, he desired his Host to seek out such a one; which he did, and on her he bestowed four hundred Crowns; disposing of her to an honest young Man who was in love with her for her Beauty and Virtue, but declined to marry her for want of Riches, lest his Father should disinherit him.

The Host seeing his Liberality, resolved to have the same about at their Purse, going in as before; but by his stumbling to find the Money, *Leopold* awaked, and having his Sword drawn by him, struck at a venture, and gave him such a Cut in the Neck, that he fell with a dismal Groan, which waked *Fortunatus*, and his Servants, who striking a Light, found their Host weltering in his Blood; whereat *Fortunatus* was much abashed, remembering the former Miseries he underwent went on the like occasions, and thinking little to be believed what ever he said in his justification, especially in such a place: So they

hid:

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laid their Heads together, and concluded not to stand the Test; but ordering two of the Servants to convey him privately into a Well in the Back-yard, they payed their Reckoning in the Morning, pretending urgent Business upon reading a Letter one of the Servants presented his Master, they posted away with all speed, and passed thro' many Countries before they thought themselves safe from Pursuit: But at length they arrived at Venice, where *Fortunatus* bought up a great many rich Jewels, Embroideries, Fringes, &c. and being desirous to see his Parents, sailed from thence to Cyprus; upon his arrival he found his Father and Mother dead; thro' Sorrow for their great Poverty, which much grieved him; yet that he might not be wanting in what lay in his power; he built a stately Monument over their Graves, with this Epitaph:

*Under this Marble, lies a noble Pair,
Theodorus and Gratiana fair;
Who unto Fortunatus did give Birth,
And then exchange'd for Poverty their Earth:
Yet mourn their Loss, as I your only Son,
With many Tears and Sighs, when done.*

Fortunatus thinking now of his own Country, built him a noble House at *Fenagosta*, so curiously adorned, that the like was not in the Island. He made splendid Entertainments for the King and Queen, who highly favoured him, and wonder'd whence he should be Master of so great a Treasure: But he kept that as a Secret. At last the King advised him to Marry, in order to keep up a Family, that was so ancient, and had been so honourable in the Country; and proposed to him his choice of the three fair Daughters of the Lord *Nemiva*; upon which, having seen and discours'd them; after having consulted *Leopold*, he chose the youngest, named *Cassandra*, purchasing a Lordship to settle for her Joynture; because the Countess, her Mother, fearing he might spend what he had, as his Father had done, would not be pleased without: The Wedding was kept fourteen Days with great splendor; the King, Queen, Nobles, and all of any note in the Island, being entertained: Jests were held for many Days, in which himself always carried away the Prize. Then he gave very liberal to the Poor, and gained good Report in all Places; and the first Year of this happy Marriage his beauteous *Cassandra* brought him a Son, whom he named *Ampello*, and the next Year another, whom he named *Andolacia*, at whose Christenings was great Feasting and Rejoycing, the Queen standing for God-mother, and the King and the Earl of *Nemonia* for God-fathers.

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Chap. V. How Leopold died; and how Fortunatus was bent to travel again which he did in Egypt, Persia, India, &c. as a Merchant, and the various Adventures he met withal; How he deceived the Soldiers of Egypt, of his Wishing Cap, and returning home died, leaving his Kingdom to his two Sons, and soon after died his loving Wife.



Fortunatus altering his former Resolutions, now began to think of travelling into other Countries where he had not been (his former being mostly in Europe) and therefore reading of many Rarities in other Parts of the VWorld, he resolved to have a Sight of them; but whilst he was preparing for it, Leopold died; yet, upon the Arrival of his Wife and Children, whom he had sent for, Fortunatus settled them in the Country, and plentifully provided for them; he likewise buried him in a decent manner, in the Chancel of a new Church, he had built at his own Cost; but when he imparted his Design of Travelling to his dear Cassandra, she was so grieved that she could not contain herself within the Bounds of Moderation, but bursting into a Flood of Tears, and hanging about his Neck, humbly besought him not to bereave her of the greatest Comfort of her Life; but, if she had done any thing to occasion his withdrawing from her Presence, she entreated him to tell her it, and she would not only beg Pardon, but for the future make it her Study to avoid doing any thing that might offend him: But gently embracing her tender Body, he told her, she had been the best and loveliest Wife to him in the VWorld; but that his Fancy led him not to lie idling at home, but to accomplish himself

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in knowledge of being strange Countries, and that she need not fear but he would always have her in Remembrance, and his Children, those dear Pledges of their Nuptial love, would soon bring him back again; whereupon, hearing these, and many other Reasons that overcame the thoughts of the dangers she objected, her Consent, though with some Reluctancy, was obtained, upon Promise he would return within a Year; and so, leaving her, besides his Estate, ten thousand Crowns in ready Money, in a Ship he had hired for his own Use, he departed, resolving to turn Merchant as well as Traveller.

The first Port he touched at, was *Alexandria* in *Egypt*; where, as the Custom was, he immediately went to make a Present to the Souldan, which he did in such rich Jewels, that that mighty Prince admir'd at it, and thereupon entertain'd him very nobly, sending him in Requestal very rich Merchandise, and left him at Liberty to traffick in things of *Egypt*, above the Liberty granted to other Merchants, inviting him in a short space after to Dinner, and gave a Charge concerning his Freedom and Entertainment in all Places, so that having richly fringed his Ship, he sent it by the Master to *Cyprus*, consigned to the Use of his Wife and Children, resolving with ten servants to travel over the Land: and so taking his leave of the Souldan, who gave him Letters of safe Conduct, directed to divers Princes. He resolved to pass over the Deserts of *Arabia* and *Parthia*, and so to *India*, taking *Ferrax* in his Way, where he had a View of the great *Cham's* Court at *Cathay*, but the People being barbarous and unciviliz'd in most Parts of that Country, he soon left it, and in his Way thence through a vast Forrest, that leads toward *Ind*, he slew a monstrous Tiger, who had before destroyed many hundreds of People; and left the Way almost unfringed by Passengers, which was scattered with the Skulls and Bones of those that had been devoured. This Forrest took up two Days and two Nights travel; and so passing through many Countries, he came to *India*, where the mighty Emperour *Prester John* reigned, who, of all those Countries, was the only Christian Prince, that Country being converted to the Christian Faith, by St. Thomas the Apostle; he had under him sixty two Kings, and is Lord of thirty Islands, besides a vast Country on the Continent; here he met an old Hermit, whom he plentifully relieved, and would have had him shew him the Country, but he told him, He was bound under a Vow for the *Holy Land*; yet, he gave him an Account of the Manners and Customs of it; so they parted, and though here Strangers were forbid to enter the Palace without the Emperour's Leave; but *Fortunatus* knowing that Gold was a free

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free Pass-port in all places, took, by that means, got Admittance and beheld such Riches, that the like he had never seen. The Walls were plated with fine Silver, whereon was engraven the Stories of Knights; and Battles of former Emperours; some Rooms were hung with Panthers Skins, casting a fragrant Smell; the Pillars that supported the Roof, were Cedar, overlaid with Gold, and imbossed with precious Stones, as Diamonds, Rubies, &c. *Fortunatus* having seen all he could, obtained leave of the Emperour to depart with thirty Cammels laden with the richest Goods of the Country, having appointed his Ship-master to meet at *Alexandria*.

The Soldian having notice of his arrival in *Byz*, sent divers of his Officers to meet, and Welcome him in his Name; whom *Fortunatus* presented with Jewels, Odours and Spices, and the Soldian with many Rarities: So unlading his Cammels, he shipped all his Goods, and remembering his Promise to his beloved *Cassandra*, he order'd them to weigh Anchor, resolving to sail, but the Soldian desired him to partake of a Banquet, before he went: After which, he would needs show him his Rarities in his Jewel-house, which were such, as were hardly to be found in the World: But, whilst *Fortunatus* was admiring their Richness, the Soldian unlocked a Cabinet of Gold, and pulled out of it an old Hat, (to all appearance) saying, It was a Jewel he Esteemed above all the others, or any thing he had in the World, for (continued he) it has that secret Power in it, given by a great Magician, long since Dead, that put upon your Head, and wish to be where you will, you shall be immediately carried thither Invisibly. This made *Fortunatus* wonder, and at the same time inwardly said, to think, if it were true, he should be so weak, as to reveal so Important a Secret to a Stranger: And from that moment began to conclude, if he had this, to joy with his *Paris*, they would be the two greatest Advantages in the World: whereupon, having it in his Hand, he clapt it on his Head, and making to the Window he wined himself on board his Ship, and immediately he flew out of the Window, as swift as Lightning, and to the Amazement of the Sailors, lighted on the Deck, without any harm: Immediately he commanded them to make all the sail they could, which they did with such Speed, that though they were pursued, they safely reached the Isle of *Cyprus*.

The mean while the Soldian fretted and stormed exceedingly at his Loss (occasioned by his Folly) and sent to a Venetian Merchant, to persuade *Fortunatus* to restore his Winding-hat, which he refused, then, according to his Orders, he complained of the Injury done to the
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the King of Cyprus. But he, loving Fortunatus, and siding with him, War was denounced; but whilst the Preparations were making, the Soldan, of Age, and Grief for his Loss, died; and his Son being given to Pleasure, those Military Preparations were laid aside.

Fortunatus having liv'd long in Pleasure and Plenty, his two Sons being grown to Mans Estate, he fell sick, and calling them to him, bestowed his Riches on them, revealing to them the Vertues of the Purse and Wishing-cap, how he came by them, and how the first was only for their Lives; so desiring them to live lovingly together, and not to part them, or ever discover the Vertues of them, but use them by Turns, in a most devout manner, recommending his Soul into the Hands of his Maker, he gave up the Ghost; and soon after Cassandra, through exceeding Grief, falling sick of a Fever, died, and both were buried in a stately Tomb he had caused to be built in his Life-time, in the Chancel of the new Church he had erected: having left bountifully to the Poor, and for other charitable Uses.

Chap. VI. How Andolocia, the youngest Son, got the Purse from Ampedo, his Brother, and travelled into France, Spain, England, &c. How falling in Love with Agrippina, the King's fair Daughter, he revealed to her the Secrets of his Purse; and how she got it from him; whereupon returning to Cyprus, he got (by a Trick) the Wishing cap.



Fortunatus and his dear Consort were no sooner laid in their cold Tombs, but Andolocia, the youngest Son, being of a rambling Disposition, incited thereto by the Relations he had from his Father, agreed.

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agreed with his elder Brother, though with much ado to gain his Consent, That four Coffers should be filled with Gold out of the Purse; that he should have the Wishing-cap, and all the visible Estate, and he only the Purse to bear him Company in his Travels: So, setting forward he came to the Court of *France*, held then at *Paris*, the chief City of that Kingdom; and here he appeared so splendid in his Equipage, and so extravagant in his Expences, that he was wondered at by all, who took him for some strange Prince, and rather by reason of his Courage, for in the Jests they were made for Entertainment, he unhorsed divers of the Nobility. And by his often being at a poor Courier's House, he fell deeply in Love with his beautiful young Wife, and so doated on her, that finding her Coy, he tempted her with a thousand Crowns for a Night's Lodging with her: But she being Vertuous, refused it, and told her Husband of his lascivious Importunities; who, though he liked not to be a Cuckold, longed for the Money: And so they laid their Heads together how to put a Cheat upon him: The Gentlewoman, for a hundred Crowns, getting a Neighbour's Wife to supply her Place, in the dark; so that when *Adolocia* thought he had all night embraced the most beautiful Creature living, he found by the Morning-light he had only a common Strumpet in his Arms; wherefore, vexed at, and much ashamed of the Trick put upon him, he immediately left the City, and travelled for *Spain*, viewing all the Rarities of the Country, and at length arrived at *Madrid*, now the principal Place in that Kingdom, where the King's Court was kept, where he found them preparing for a War with *Portugal*; and he, never having seen the King in the Field, resolving to take this Opportunity, offered himself to him, and proffer'd the King his Service, who gave him a Commission, and made him a Knight, bestowing on him rich Presents, and offering to marry him to the Daughter of a Marques, but he refused the King's offering. He was bent on to Travel to see strange Lands, and was not disposed to marry. The War ending, where he did some Wonders, to his high Praise and Renown, he took leave of that Court, and sailed for *England*, where in like manner he assisted the King in his Wars with the Scots, behaving himself so bravely, that he was taken notice of above all that fought in the Field, breaking through whole Squadrons, and putting all to the Rout before him; insomuch, that after the Battle was over, the King took him into especial Favour, brought him to Court again. And, one Day entertaining him at Dinner, he was so smitten in Love with the fair Princess *Agrippina* the King's Daughter, that he forgot to Eat, and feasted his Eyes only on her,

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insomuch, that great Notice was taken of it: And from that time he went in the richest Apparel, that the might the more esteem him, and was foremost in all the joust and Tournaments: He likewise entertained the Queen and Princess at a splendid Dinner, and afterwards the King, giving very liberally to the Guards and Servants; so that they marvelled how he, having no visible Estate, could live at such a Rate; and were greatly desirous to know what secret Mine he had to carry on his Grandure at such a Height.

This, by the Advice of the King and Queen, the Princess undertook to discover; which she thought she might the better do, because she perceived he was deeply in Love with her, and in a little time she shewed him such Kindness, that he was admitted to be in private with her in her Chamber, a Favour which none before had received; and there being none but they, he thought it was now his time to declare his Passion; which he did in such obliging Terms that she seem'd to be pleased with it; only saying, *Your lavish Expences, I fear will bring us both to Poverty, should I marry with you.* He told her that could not be, for his Treasure, during his Life, was inexhaustible, and could not be wasted, spend what he would, *Why then,* says she, *you are certainly the Son of some great Prince?* No, said he, *I am not the Son of a Prince, my Father is dead, his Estate was equal with mine and never can be more or less.* Well, replied she, *satisfie me in this Point, and then perhaps I may grant you my Favour.* for if you love me truly, as you say you do, you will conceal nothing from me: *Let me know (I say) from whence you have these great Riches?* Ah! said he, *divinest Lady, it was my dying Father's Command, not to discover it to any, yet so dearly I love you, that I can deny you nothing.* No, if my Father's Ghost should now rise and forbid it, so your Highness will be pleased to promise to keep it secret. To this she obliged herself, and he, drunk with Love, thereupon shewed her his Purse, told her how it was come by, and all the Secrets of it, letting her seeing it experimentally, by pulling out several Handfuls of Gold, which he presented her with; telling her so he could do all Day long, and every Day as long as he liv'd. This made her inwardly rejoyce; and from that time plotted how to get it, which she effected under the Colour of a Promise he should lie with her before Marriage, if he would swear to be true to her, when she had rendered up to him her Virgin-treasure. But, whilst he expected, with a multitude of Joy, the Fruition of her delicate Body, she contrived with her Woman, to give him Drugs in his Wine; and in drinking him lustily, he fell fast asleep; then turning aside his Coat, he took his Purse, and fastened

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another to his Girdle of the same likeness, but different in Vertue, so that waking in the Morning, and finding himself in a Chain, he began to wonder what had befallen him: but just as he remembered his Affignation with *Agrippina*, in came her Woman, who told him, in a sorrowful Tone, that the fair Princess going to Bed, and keeping awake in expectation of him, and he deceiving her she was risen very angry. This made him very blank and sorrowful, that he had lost an Opportunity he should not reasonably expect again: supposing it down by Necromancy, at the Instance of some of his Rivals, to disappoint him of his Joys: and so arising, he went to his own House, being ashamed to see the Princess, as fearing her Reproaches: little dreaming he had lost his Treasure.

By this time *Agrippina* had shew'd the Purse to the King and Queen, and told them the Vertue of it: whereupon the King would have had it in his keeping, but the Queen told him, seeing the Princess had so fairly ventured for it, she ought to keep it. And now they resolved to put a Trick upon *Andolucia*: whereupon the King sent to tell him, he designed to come with the Queen and Princess to Dine with him that Day: The Messenger had no sooner delivered his Message, and was departed, but he called his Steward, and bid him immediately provide Provision: but he told him, in the last two Feasts his Money was all expended, and therefore he must have more. Whereupon *Andolucia* put his Hand readily into his Purse, but found nothing: when looking wishfully on it, he perceived it was changed. This made him look blank, not knowing for a time, what to say or do: he knew the Vertue of it was so rare, that those who had it, would never part with it by fair means. And so, pretending his Brother was dead, he turned off all his Servants, sold his Household-furniture, and privately getting on Shipboard he sail'd for Cyprus, telling his Brother *Ampedo*, the lamentable News of the Loss of the Purse; which greatly grieved him, and made him blame *Andolucia* for his Folly, and the Breach of his Father's last Commands: yet he relieved his Wants plentifully: But he as badly rewarded him, for having gotten what Treasure he could, he desired him to lend him his *Wishing cap*, but he a long time refused it, saying, That should be his last *Relief* when all his Money was spent: and he doubted not, but when some great Prince should come to know of its Vertue, but to get ten thousand Pounds for it: and if he let him have it, he would lose it as foolishly as he had done the Purse. To this he said nothing, but one Day, desiring to see it, the other Brother obliged him so far, when having it in his Hand, he clapped it on his

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his Head, wishing himself at *Venice*, and he was immediately there, leaving him to repent his Folly in the Loss of his Cap, as he had done his, in that of his Purse. Being in this rich City, he found but divers Jews who were rich Jewellers, and cheapning divers of great Value, and grasping them fast in his Hand, and wishing himself in *England*, he was immediately carried thro' the Air, to their great Admiration, who concluded him to be no less than the Devil, and rejoiced they had taken none of his Money, lest he should have come again, and fetcht away all their other Riches.

Chap. VII. How *Andolocia* came to *England*, having cheated certain Jews of rich Jewels, and counterfeiting a Merchant, carried away *Agrippina*, with the Purse; how she came home, both with that and his *Wishing-cap*: How he, having got *Goat's Horns* on his Head, by eating of certain Apples, they were taken off by a *Hermis*: How he caused Horns to grow upon *Agrippina's* Head, carried her away, and put her into a *Nunnery*, how he released her from thence, she being to marry the *Prince of Cyprus*. An Account of the Death of *Andolocia*, and his Brother, with the Discovery and Punishment of the Murderers.



BEING in *England*, he disguised himself in the Habit of an Italian Merchant; and going to Court, enquir'd for the Princess *Agrippina*: And being brought before her, he laid out his Jewels, and proffered her them to Sale, so that in a little time they agreed, now that which he looked for was the Purse, out of which he supposed she would take the Money, for he suspected she had it, and accordingly it succeeded: For going to a Coffer, and taking it out, she fastned it to her Girdle.

Girdle; when he having his Winding cap on, clasped her in his Arms, and wishing himself in a wild Desert, away they flew together over Sea and Land, till they came into a vast Wilderness, in *Ireland*, and there he set her down, faint and almost breathless, under a Tree, on which grew very curious Apples to see to; whereupon, casting her Eyes upon them, she intreated him to gather some of them to quench her Thirst, for she was almost ready to perish with Drought: Whereupon he, still loving her, tho' she had served him such a slippery Trick, clapped, unadvisedly, his Cap on her Head to keep off the scorching Sun, as knowing she knew not the Vertue of it, and so climbing up, fell to gathering; in the mean while she sat pensive and sad, and all on a sudden wishing to God she were out of that desolate Place, and in her Father's Countrey, all on a sudden, contrary to her Expectation, she was carried away; leaving *Andolocia* to fret at his folly, and vex himself more than ever: So, wandring up and down, faint and weary, at length he sat down by the Brook, and fell to eating of his Apples, when immediately a grievous Pain seiz'd his Head, so that he supposed them infectious, and began to fear his Life; but on the contrary a great Pair of Goat's Horns sprung out of his Forehead, and then the Pain ceased: This made him wonder at himself, and stand amazed; but as he was sad and pensive, an old Hermet came to him, and seeing him a Stranger, and in that Wilderness, invited him to his Cave, and gave him such good Refreshment, which consisted of Nuts, wild Apples and Roots: But *Andolocia* proceeded from a pleasant Brook hard by: But *Andolocia* was more curious about his Horns, than any thing else, and desired the Hermet, that if he knew any way, he would cure him, and he would give him ten Crowns, which was all the Money he had left, for *Agrippina* had carried away the Jewels as well as the Hat: But though he promised to cure him, yet he refused his Money, telling him, he had retired from the World, and the Vanities of it, and Money to him was useless; but going abroad, he brought home six fair Apples, two of which *Andolocia* had no sooner eaten, but his Horns dropt off, which *Andolocia* greatly rejoiced: So the good old Man, bidding him give Glory to God, led him out of the Forrest, and at the Edge of it they parted.

Andolocia having some of the Hornifying Apples, and likewise four of the contrary Quality, began to meditate Revenge on *Agrippina*; and so, coming with all speed for *England*, he changed his Garb, and got an Opportunity to present them to her as Fruit growing in the holy Garden of *Jerusalem*, to restore decayed Beauty; and keep Health for several Years, make the Aged look Young, and many

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many other Wonders, but she had no sooner eat two of them, and finding a Drowsiness, lying down to sleep, and dreaming she was turned into a Goat, but awaking, she found a strange Alteration, and going to her Glass, and seeing her Horns, affrighted, she startled and shrieked out, whereupon her Ladies came about her, and were as much affrighted at the sight as she: but a grave Matron, who had been her Nurse, advised them to be silent, to prevent the Disgrace that might follow, till Physicians were consulted, whose Skill might take them away: so she kept close in her Chamber, and the old Woman was sent to divers Doctors, but none of them would undertake it at the Penalty she would impose on them, which was two thousand Crowns, if she revealed the Lady's Name, and they did not cure her. But as she was coming back again very pensive, *Andolucia*, in the Garb of a Physician, Met her, and told her by her Sadness, and coming from such a Doctor's House, he guessed she had some dear Friend in danger of Life, or some other great Distress; which if she would accept of his Service, as a Physician, he would not doubt, with the Blessing of God, to Cure.

The old Woman believing him greatly rejoiced that she had found him so opportunely: and telling him the whole matter, which he very well knew before, convey'd him to the Princess's Chamber privately at a Back-door, where he found her lying on her Bed very pensive: But she was comforted, when he told her he was come to cure her: so he began to make his Application and gave her so little of the Apple among the Drugs, that they only waited by Degrees, then telling her he wanted some costly Drugs to make them come off by the Root, and so she shou'd be more beautiful than ever she arose and went to her Coffin: In the mean while searching about the Room, he found his Wishing cap carelessly thrown under the Bed; for she knew not the Vertue of it, but supposed the Devil had carried her backward and forward before: By this time she called him to her to receive the Money; and he drawing her toward the Window, that he might, as he pretended the better discern it, drew his Hat from under his Coat, clapt it on his Head, grasp'd her in his Arms, and away he flew with her, Purse and all. This caus'd great Wailing in the Court, and made the King and Queen repent she had ever meddled with the Purse, verily believing *Andolucia* was a Conjuror. In this Airy Voyage she was carried into *Flanders*, and set down in the Forrest of *Andevia*, where presenting himself to her in his true Shape, and with a stern Countenance reproaching her with Treachery and Inconstancy; she, bathing her lovely Face in Tears, fell on her knees, and begged his Pardon. Whereupon, taking

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ing pittie of her, at her request he put into a Nunnery giving the Abbess two hundred Crowns for her Admittance, promising to fetch her so soon as he could find a Remedy to take off her Horns; and so departed for Cyprus with his Hat and Purse, the sight of which greatly rejoiced *Ampedo*, to whom he told all the passage of his Travels: and so extolled the Beauty of *Aerippina*, that the Prince of Cyprus, enamoured on bare Report, prevailed with the King his Father to send an Ambassie, to desire her in Marriage: whereupon *Andolucia* was solicited to free her from the Nunnery, which he did, taking off her Horns, and carrying her thro' the Air to London: and then returning again, Embassadors, with great Presents; and the Prince's Picture, were sent. And she, remembering what *Andolucia* had said of the Beauty and Vertue of that Prince, consented, and so with a noble Train of Lords and Ladies they sailed for Cyprus; where she was royally received, and splendidly married: *Andolucia* making her Presents of very rich Jewels, and winning the chief Prize in the lute: whereupon the Princess, as a Signal of her Favour, crowned him with a Garland of Triumph. This made many of the Nobles envy him, especially the Earls of *Armandalia* and *Limehouse*, vowed his Death, who had so much eclipsed their Honour: and so setting on him, and his six Men, as he passed through a Wood, they, and their hundred Attendants after a long Fight, killing his Men, took him Prisoner, for he had not with him his Wishing cap, and casting him in a dark, and loathsome Dungeon, set him in the Stocks, and loaded him with Irons, to make him confess whence he had those vast Riches: which thro' Torment, he discovered, and gave them his Purse: which they having prov'd, thought themselves not safe whilst he was alive, because they knew he could go thro' the Air, and so might scape, and they having offer'd the Jesters Money to dispatch him, and he refusing, the Earl *Armandalia* strangled him as he sat in the Stocks: And *Ampedo* having in vain sought for his Brother, and offer'd great Rewards for his Discovery, supposing him Dead, burnt his Wishing cap, and soon after (thro' Grief) dyed: at which time the Purse lost its Vertue, which made the Earls, who kept it by Turns, fall out, one charging the other to have changed it: and the Quarrel growing high, *Limehouse* call'd the other Murthrer, and letting fall other Words, they were both apprehended, and being wracked, confessed the Fact: for which they were broke on the Wheel.

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